

Dressed for the Promenade



To discover the fairest thing in mortal eyes it is only necessary to stroll up the avenue or boulevard on a bright winter's day. If there is anything fairer than the little girl, dressed out for the promenade, in her midwinter finery, it remains undiscovered by a beauty-loving world. Next to her, the eye of mankind is delighted by the sturdy boy who is so much of a small man in his topcoat, hat, gloves, and cane, that are miniatures of those worn by the grown-up world.

The little girl of five years, and the boy of four, shown in the picture above, are correctly and beautifully dressed. It is a satisfaction to consider that this result of good judgment requires little money, and that even the children of millionaires cannot be more comfortably or more attractively clothed.

The girl is all in white, with a coat made of white chinchilla. It is cut on plain, ample lines, hanging straight except for a little flare in the plaited skirt. The collar, cuffs, and border at the bottom are of white fur, and there is a muff to match. These might be of white fox, but seldom are. The long-haired "bunny"—the hare—contributes a poit that masquerades as many other furs, with amazing cleverness. It is used for making children's fur sets and is pretty and inexpensive.

The bonnet is made of white crepe georgette and is trimmed with white satin ribbon and small pink chiffon roses. It has ties of the white ribbon. This bit of headwear is the one item

that is liable to be extravagant in price, as much fine handwork comes into its construction. But bonnets just as pretty are not too difficult for the home milliner and when the cost of workmanship is eliminated the most elaborate ones are within reach of the average mother.

Long ribbed stockings, lined with black, and black-and-white shoes finish the toilette of the little maid whose face is like a blossom in the snow.

The boy wears a dark tan coat with patch pockets, a brown velvet hat and brown gloves. His suit is of linen with knickerbockers and Russian blouse. In his ribbed hose and white buttoned shoes he concedes himself to be not yet arrived at man's estate.

Taffeta Dance Frock.

An enchanting dance frock for youth is of Nattier blue pussy willow taffeta trimmed with garlands of pink roses. The high, draped girle, forming the bodice, rises high over a soft little draped yoke of white tulle with babyish short sleeves, ruff-trimmed. Pink roses trail over the shoulders of this little yoke and hold up the high draped bodice, under which is the usual lightly boned foundation which insures slenderness of waistline. The full skirt has two flounces, each feathered at the hem to make it flare excessively. Pink roses are sewed to the top of the upper flounce where to join the skirt.

If You Need a Hat



With midwinter just past and spring only a promise, she who needs to buy a new hat must first put on her thinking cap. Subject to her choice are the demi-season and tourist's hats that are presented at this time, and they include hats of satin or faille or velvet or straw or any of these fabrics combined with straw, and, along with these, hats of crepe or leather or tulle. Nearly all of them carry a more or less evident message of springtime in their make-up. But among even these are hats adapted to present wear where the snow flies.

Two lovely demi-season hats are shown in the picture above. At the left the hat of taupe-colored satin has a crown which displays great moderation in height compared to the modern small hats already shown for spring. It has a quadrangular brim with graceful upward curves, and the satin is put on the frame in plaits, excepting the top crown, where it is plain.

A wreath made up of small leaves, black berries and little deep pink but-ton chrysanthemums lies about the edge of the soft top crown. At the front and back a bow of narrow faille ribbon, in natter blue, is posed. This pink and blue combination is a conspicuous touch in spring millinery, but it is overcome in this instance by the dark color of the foliage and berries.

Altogether this is a hat in which its wearer will be willing to meet almost any kind of weather.

At the right a wider-brimmed hat dares to herald the expected spring with a brim covered with a lustrous dark-brown straw, and to smile at winter with a crown of coral-pink faille silk. Applied to the crown are made flowers and leaves and stems of silk, very rich and substantial looking. Altogether, this hat will meet the weather gracefully, come what will, and is a good choice for the tourist, or anyone else.

Julie B. Broom

Attractive Blotters.

Guest-room blotters are covered with stiff chintz covers, the blotter leaves inside being held in place by narrow satin ribbons. The chintz is the same as that used in the hangings of the room. On the outside cover of the blotter a picture, clipped from a magazine or Sunday paper, is pasted, and then the entire cover is shel-lacked. These blotters are very handy for guest-room use and may be renewed cheaply and often enough to keep them fresh and inviting in appearance.

TEMPERANCE NOTES

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

BUSINESS ON SUNDAY CLOSING.

Heads of the big industrial concerns of Chicago see a very direct relation between the enforcement of the Sunday-closing law and the physical and mental condition of their employees on Mondays, and naturally they are not inclined to agree with the liquorites' caustic criticism of the puritanical, undemocratic law and its enforcement. The men who manage the great industries tell us that Sunday drinking has meant lessened efficiency, decreased mental and moral stamina, depreciated physical vigor and the wasting of money and consequent worry over financial conditions.

"Our workmen now come to the plants on Monday morning with clear heads and rested bodies," said a foreman of Armour and Co., the big packing house. "It was the complaint of all packers before the saloons were closed that many of the men either did not show up at all on Monday or reported with 'hangovers' that reduced their efficiency 50 per cent during the day, and affected it for several days thereafter. Now the men are on hand Monday morning with steady muscles, rested bodies and minds, fit for their tasks."

"Our workmen were all on hand last Monday for the first time in years," said one of the foremen of the Illinois Steel company, the week after the Sunday-closing law was enforced. "When we asked them what caused the change they said they had nothing to do Sunday but rest for Monday. Besides, most of them had enough of their wages left not to need to ask for advances before the next week ended."

"The closing of the saloons is a boon to industry," said one of the department managers of the International Harvester works. "When the employees have had time to note its effect, they will give it their heartiest support."

"The direct effect on the building trades is that about 25 per cent more workmen were on hand last Monday than at any time during the period. I have been handling large numbers of workmen," said a member of the Contractors' Association of Painters and Decorators.

PROSPEROUS WITHOUT LIQUOR.

Butler, Mo., is another town which is demonstrating that prosperity follows prohibition. It is today, says the Kansas City Star, "a better, richer and more prosperous town than ever. The merchants carry better stocks, the business houses are neater, cleaner and better; the people live in better and more attractive homes and enjoy life in more rational and healthful ways. There are fewer idle people and merchants have fewer bad debts."

"When the saloons were voted out Butler had a bonded debt of something like \$20,000 on its electric light plant, and notwithstanding the 'revenue' from its four saloons, it was a hard matter to meet interest payments, and the liquidation of the principal seemed a long way off. Since the closing of the saloons the debt has been paid and many needed public improvements have been made, and all without increasing the tax rate one penny. In fact the tax rate is now lower than ever before."

MONEY GOES FOR GROCERIES.

An interesting bit of testimony comes from the section of Minnesota which recently became dry through what might be called an automatic application of prohibition to a region where no election was held to settle the question, namely, the enforcement of an old Indian treaty. Because of this action there is not now an open saloon in Itasca county, and as a result a marvelous reformation has taken place. One year ago seventy-nine tons of beer were shipped in. This year there was no beer, but the books show that seventy-nine tons more of groceries were consumed at this point than during the corresponding month of last year. The Minneapolis Journal says that the records of the mining companies, which employ the large population of foreigners, show fewer layoffs among the men than ever before and the stores report larger and more profitable business from these employees.

A WISE CZAR.

A German general, taken prisoner, related at Petrograd the following remarks of the kaiser: "I was certain of crushing the Russians when they were freely given to drink, but now that they are sober the task is much more difficult!" And he added in a melancholy tone, "Who on earth could have foreseen the anti-alcohol coup d'etat perpetrated by Nicholas II?"

FATHER'S GONE TO WORK AGAIN.

Everybody works but father. He sits around all day. His feet in front of the fire. Smoking his pipe of clay. Mother takes in washing. So does sister Ann. Everybody works at our house. But my father. The sequel to this once popular little song: Father's gone to work again. Since the town went dry. He comes home at evenings "Foolin' mighty sly." Mother's down town shopping. So is sister Ann. Now that he is sober. They're proud of the "old man."

"CASCARETS" FOR LIVER, BOWELS

For sick headache, bad breath, Sour Stomach and constipation.

Get a 10-cent box now.

No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable and uncomfortable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get the desired results with Cascarets.

Don't let your stomach, liver and bowels make you miserable. Take Cascarets to-night, put an end to the headache, biliousness, dizziness, nervousness, sick, sour, gassy stomach, backache and all other distress; cleanse your inside organs of all the bile, gases and constipated matter which is producing the misery.

A 10-cent box means health, happiness and a clear head for months. No more days of gloom and distress if you will take a Cascaret now and then. All stores sell Cascarets. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a cleansing, too. Adv.

NOTHING FOR BROWN TO DO

Only Minor Matters Came Up, and Those Were Wife's Privilege to Deal With.

Col. J. J. Irish, who is a strong anti-suffragist, said in San Francisco: "The recent elections show plainly the unpopularity of woman suffrage. I think the voters were wise. There are enough husbands already in Brown's boots."

"Brown and Black," continued Colonel Irish, "were arguing at their club on the question as to who should be the head of the house—the man or the woman."

"I'm the breadwinner," Black said firmly, and, therefore, I rule in my house."

"Well," said Brown, before we were married my wife and I made an agreement that I should make the rulings in all the major things, and she in all the minor ones."

"And how has it worked?" Black inquired.

"Brown smiled wily. 'So far,' he replied, 'no major matters have come up.'—Exchange.

To Ease Her Mind.

The nurse was writing a letter for a wounded soldier.

"There's something I'd like you to put in, miss," said the soldier hesitatingly.

"Well, what is it?"

"You won't mind, now? Just put 'The nurse in this hospital are all rather elderly persons.'"

"That isn't quite true," said the youthful nurse.

"It isn't, miss, but it'll ease my missis's mind wonderful. She's always been a bit on the jealous side."

The missis's mind was eased.—Manchester Guardian.

Expensive.

"I'm thinking of spending the winter at Palm Beach."

"Believe me, old man, if you go there you'll spend more than the winter."

The man who is too poor to lend money to his friends will never have many enemies.

The tensile strength of a paper fly-wheel is far greater than one made of iron.

PROVED DEPTH OF HIS LOVE

By Saying He Would Do That Which Would Please Her Least If Put to the Test.

The two lovers sat together with clasped hands. It was one of those solemn, tender moments in the early dusk. But at last she turned her lovely face toward him, her rich voice quivering with emotion.

"Darling," she said, "I have something I think I ought to say to you. I hesitate to mention it, because it is about as horrid business."

"Say anything you please," he murmured, rapturously.

"It is about our future. This is a practical age, an age of efficiency, when each one of us is taught to look ahead with some definite plan. Psychology teaches us that love is a well-defined and often limited mental vibration, subject to inevitable laws. Science has laid bare to us the secrets of human life. Sociology has shown that we are often the distressed victims of forces beyond our control. In view of these undisputed facts, in view of the possibility which, however remote it may seem to each of us at the present moment, I think it is my duty to ask you, in case after we are married anything should happen to draw us apart, just what regular alimony I could count upon?"

The lover at her side uttered a sigh of anguish.

"My darling," he muttered, "I shudder when I think of such a horrible possibility. Nevertheless, I hope I am big and broad enough to appreciate thoroughly the wise and thoughtful spirit in which you have had the supreme courage to approach this question."

He turned and faced her, taking both of her beautiful hands in his.

"And so," he replied, "I shall answer you truthfully. If things get so that we cannot live together, and I am called upon for alimony, you can count upon me not to give up one red cent, even if it takes all my salary to defend myself in the courts. Before I do that I'll keep on living with you!"

She buried her head on his shoulder.

"Now I know that you love me sincerely," she whispered.—Life.

Misleading.

Rev. George R. Lunn, the new socialist mayor of Schenectady, was congratulated on his election.

"The people have confidence in the honesty of my party's policy," he said. "Our opponents tried to put our principles in a false light, but the people couldn't be fooled. They know that the opposition's anti-misadventures on our principles were as misleading as the bachelor's description of his sister's new baby."

"Asked to describe the new arrival, the bachelor replied:

"Um! Very small features, clean-shaven, red-faced and a very hard drinker."

Timid Rastus.

"What? You call Rastus Johnson a brave man what's afraid of nothing nor nobody?"

"Dad's de kind of a pusson I always took Rastus to be."

"Lemme tell yo' something, Rastus was at de ball las' night, an' when de trouble started he didn't have nuthin' but a safety razor."

What She Needed.

Hazel—Do you really believe that man is made of dust?

Alma—I don't know, but the one you marry should be made of gold dust.

His Chance.

Mrs. Henpeck—Tis better to have loved and lost—

Mr. Henpeck—Than won.

MAKES ICE OF HOT WATER

Boston Scientist Also Has Succeeded in Boiling an Egg in Freezing Temperature.

Dr. W. P. Bridgman of Boston in creating new substances by pressure in the Harvard chemical laboratory, has crystallized water at nearly the boiling point. Only the limitations of his apparatus have prevented him from making ice at a temperature of thousands of degrees above zero, where the hardest metals melt. This hot ice is the permanent form of water under very high pressure, such as exists in the interior of the earth.

Twenty-two other liquids have also been crystallized at high temperature under the doctor's laboratory use of the immense forces of geology.

He has produced black phosphorus and 30 other new substances by pressure and also boiled an egg at freezing temperature by squeezing it with a pressure of 180,000 pounds to the square inch.

WOMAN'S CROWNING GLORY

is her hair. If yours is streaked with ugly, grizzly, gray hairs, use "La Creole" Hair Dressing and change it in the natural way. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Specializing.

"What is your boy studying at school now?"

"Jedgin'" replied Farmer Cornmeal. "From the way he keeps reminding me of expenses, I should say it was mostly arithmetic."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

At Least He Was Honest.

He was an honest little coon, but due to a lack of sanitary precautions his honesty was without benefit to the good woman who married him. He was dirty, ingratiating and hungry when he appeared at her door. He asked for something to eat.

"I will give you something," she said, "but you must do little work to earn it."

The little darky said he was willing to work. So she prepared a huge sandwich and told him to go out and pick worms off the tobacco. A bit to her surprise he did not eat the sandwich at once, but slipped it inside his dirty little shirt, and started for the tobacco field. Half an hour later he returned. It was a terrible day and his face was shiny with perspiration. Grimly he reached inside his shirt and drew forth his sandwich untouched by his white teeth, but much the worse for dirt, perspiration and pressure.

"Missus," he said, "the walk is too hard for me. Take back yoh sandwich."—Louisville Times.

Suspicious.

"Aren't you delighted that your husband has given up smoking?"

"I don't know. I'm afraid he did it just for an excuse to give away those cigars I bought him for Christmas."

Another Reason.

"They call her the human graphophone."

"Just because she burns a bit?"

"It's on account of the air she puts on."

Plenty of Material.

"Do you think that society belle will make much noise when she goes on the stage?"

"She ought to; she'll have a lot of clappers."

Sir Edward Carson originally intended to be an architect, but the attractions of the law proved too great.

A Food Fact to Remember

Seventeen years ago a food was originated that combined the entire nourishment of the field grains—wheat and barley—with ease of digestion, delicious taste and other qualities of worth designed to fill a widespread human need.

Today that food—

Grape-Nuts

has no near competitor among cereal foods in form or nutritive value, nor has it had from the start.

Grape-Nuts on the Breakfast Menu builds and maintains body, brain and nerves as no other food does. Ready to eat, economical, appetizing.

"There's a Reason"

JOIN THE THINKERS' CLUB

Grocers everywhere sell Grape-Nuts.